

MODERN COMICS

MARCH
No. 95

QUALITY
COMIC
BOOKS

10¢

HAWK-A-A!

THE CRY OF ATTACK
THAT SUMMONS THE
BLACKHAWKS
TO FIGHT THE
WORLD MENACE
KING
EARTHQUAKE!



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READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PEOPLE SAY ABOUT JOWITT. WHAT DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS?

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BLACKHAWK



KING EARTHQUAKE'S SIGNAL TORE THE LAND TO PIECES!! WHAT POWER, NATURAL OR SUPERNATURAL, RESIDED IN THIS STRANGE BEING AT WHOSE WILL NATIONS AND CITIES WERE ENGULFED BY DISASTERS? THE BLACKHAWKS HAD TO FIND OUT... AND PUT A STOP TO IT!!!

QUIET INDUSTRY ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND, WHEN...

WHAT'S THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, CHOP CHOP?

QUICK, BLACKHAWK! STAN-ISLAUS SAY, COME QUICKER, SOON! RADIO MESSAGE FROM BIG TOWN SAY SAD THING HAPPEN!

BEYOND THE SEA...

CALLING THE BLACKHAWKS! QUICK---EMERGENCY! THE TOWN OF TRAFFIC HARBOR BEING DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE! HELP---OHNN...

THERE'S TRAFFIC HARBOR BELOW US---WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!

LAND AT ONCE! FORM A PATROL TO ENTER TOWN AND DO RESCUE WORK!



THE TEAM THAT SO OFTEN HAS FOUGHT AND DESTROYED NOW OPERATES SMOOTHLY AS A LIFE-SAVING SQUAD.

NO, I'M NOT HURT—
JUST SHAKEN UP! BUT
MY PROPERTY'S WRECKED!

HEAD TO THE CENTRAL
SQUARE! PUBLIC AUTHOR-
ITIES HAVE ARRANGED
FOOD AND SHELTER FOR
ALL VICTIMS!



CHUCK AND I FOUND
THIS HOUSE A FIRE!

PUT OUT THE FLAME,
STANISLAUS! ANDRE AND
I THINK WE SEE WHO STARTED
IT BURNING!



BLACKHAWK—
REGARDEZ ZE
STRANGER! SHE
EES A WOMAN!

LET'S CONK
THESE TWO BLUE-
COATS WHO ARE
TRYING TO
CATCH XTRA!



HAWKAA!

ALORS, ASSASSIN!
I SHOW YOU ZE
BLACKHAWK TRICK
TO FLATTEN YOU!



PARBLEU! FROM
ZE RUFFIAN'S
POCKET— I SEE
FALL ZE JEWELS
—ZEY WERE
LOOTING!

RIGHT, ANDRE!
AND THIS GEM-
STUDDED DARGER
WAS A FAMOUS
TREASURE IN THE
TRAFFIC HARBOR
ART MUSEUM!



LATER

THANK YOU, BLACKHAWK,
FOR YOUR PROMPT
APPEARANCE! YOU DID
GREAT RESCUE WORK AND
KEPT DOWN THAT GANG
OF LOOTERS!

I WAS TRYING TO REMIND
YOU, MR. MAYOR, THAT I
OFFERED TO INSURE YOU
AGAINST THIS DESTRU-
TION— AND YOU WOULDN'T
LISTEN!



TELL US,
MYSTER
MAYOR
WHO WAS DOT
FELLER WHO
SPOKE SUCH
STRANGE
WORDS?

A STRANGER WHO
OFFERED US EARTH-
QUAKE INSURANCE!
WE DON'T KNOW IF HE
ACTUALLY FORE-
TOLD THE EARTH-
QUAKE, OR WAS A
HARMLESS CRACK-
POT!



BACK AT BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

LOOK AT THESE DESTRUCTION ESTIMATES! ONLY BEFORE WE CHASED AWAY THOSE LOOTERS, THEY STOLE A FORTUNE IN TRAFFIC HARBOR!

LISTEN QUICK! MORE EARTHQUAKE HAPPEN THIS TIME IN ROAD TOWN OF GRANT CENTER!



IMMEDIATELY THE BLACKHAWKS SPEED TO THE RESCUE AGAIN...

LAND AND FORM FOR RESCUE PATROL! GRANT CENTER LOOKS WORSE HIT THAN TRAFFIC HARBOR!



THERE'S A HOUSEHOLDER, SAVING TREASURES FROM A BURNING BUILDING--

MAIS NON! EET EES ZE WOMAN WE SAW IN TRAFFIC HARBOR -- ZE ONE CALLED KYRA! SHE HOBS!



NO, ANDRE, DON'T PURSUE HER! WE MUST SAVE THAT TRAPPED CITIZEN!

HELP! THE FLAMES ARE COMING NEARER!



BUT TELL ME-- HOW COULD ZIS KYRA BE HERE? HOW COULD SHE KNOW ZE EARTHQUAKE WOULD STRIKE?

A VERY GOOD QUESTION, ANDRE! AND WE MAY FIND THE ANSWER BEFORE MANY MOMENTS!



AFTER MORE RESCUE WORK--

I AM DIRECTED TO THANK THE BLACKHAWKS FOR SUCH PROMPT APPEARANCE AND NOBLE WORK--

SOMEBODY ELSE SEEMS TO HAVE MADE A PROMPT APPEARANCE HERE, TOO! THIS CHAP WAS PRESENT AT THE TRAFFIC HARBOR DISASTER!











THIS WILL FINISH YOU—

MISSED? GET HIM, CLARK!



TRY TO MURDER BLACKHAWK, WE'LL TAKE YOU DOWN—

NO, CHUCK! HE'S A PRISONER! WE'LL TAKE HIM ASIDE AND TALK TO HIM!



TO BEGIN WITH—SUPPOSE YOU TELL US MORE ABOUT YOUR EMBEZZLING FROM THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENTIFIC CONGRESS?

I MEANT TO RETURN THE MONEY, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN! KICKED ME OUT! ONLY KING EARTHQUAKE GAVE ME A JOB—AND I WON'T BETRAY HIM!



BETRAY KING EARTHQUAKE, HE SAYS—THAT MEANS KING EARTHQUAKE'S HIDING SOME ROTTEN SCHEME? BLACKHAWK, LET ME SOCK HIM JUST ONCE!

NO, CHUCK, I WANT TO TALK TO HIM! DR. KRANN, YOU FEEL LOYALTY TO KING EARTHQUAKE? WHAT ABOUT THE LOYALTY YOU OWE TO DECENT PEOPLE EVERYWHERE?



YOU MADE A MISTAKE ONCE—WHY MAKE A WORSE MISTAKE NOW? REMEMBER, YOU'RE A SCIENTIST—SWORN TO HELP THE WORLD! GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE TO WIN A PRISON!

YOU MEAN THAT I'D BE REINSTATED—BUT KING EARTHQUAKE SAID NOBODY WOULD EVER SPEAK FOR ME!



KING EARTHQUAKE WAS WRONG! I MYSELF WILL SPEAK IN YOUR FAVOR IF YOU HELP US NOW! COME ON, DR. KRANN—WHAT'S THE CAUSE OF THESE DISASTERS?

I'LL TELL YOU! AND YOU'LL BE SURPRISED TO LEARN HOW SIMPLE IT IS—



YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO SPEAK, DR. KRANN!













TORCHY

AS TORCHY'S MANAGER,
I HAVE THE RIGHT CONTACTS
TO MAKE HER RISE TO THE
TOP OF THE MODELING
PROFESSION!

CHUM, YOU'RE ABOUT
TO HAVE CONTACT WHICH
WILL MAKE YOUR FIRM
IMMEDIATE!



WE'RE LATE AGAIN, TENNIS!
MR. BARKER WILL NEVER
COME AROUND WITH THAT
RAISE HE PROMISED
IF WE DON'T SHOW
UP BEFORE TEN!

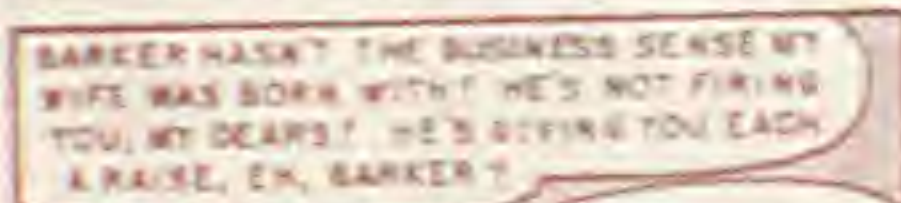
DON'T BE TOO
HOPEFUL, TORCHY!
THE ONLY THING
BARKER'S RAISED
AROUND HERE OF
LATE IS HIS VOICE!

MEANWHILE IN BARKER'S
OFFICE...

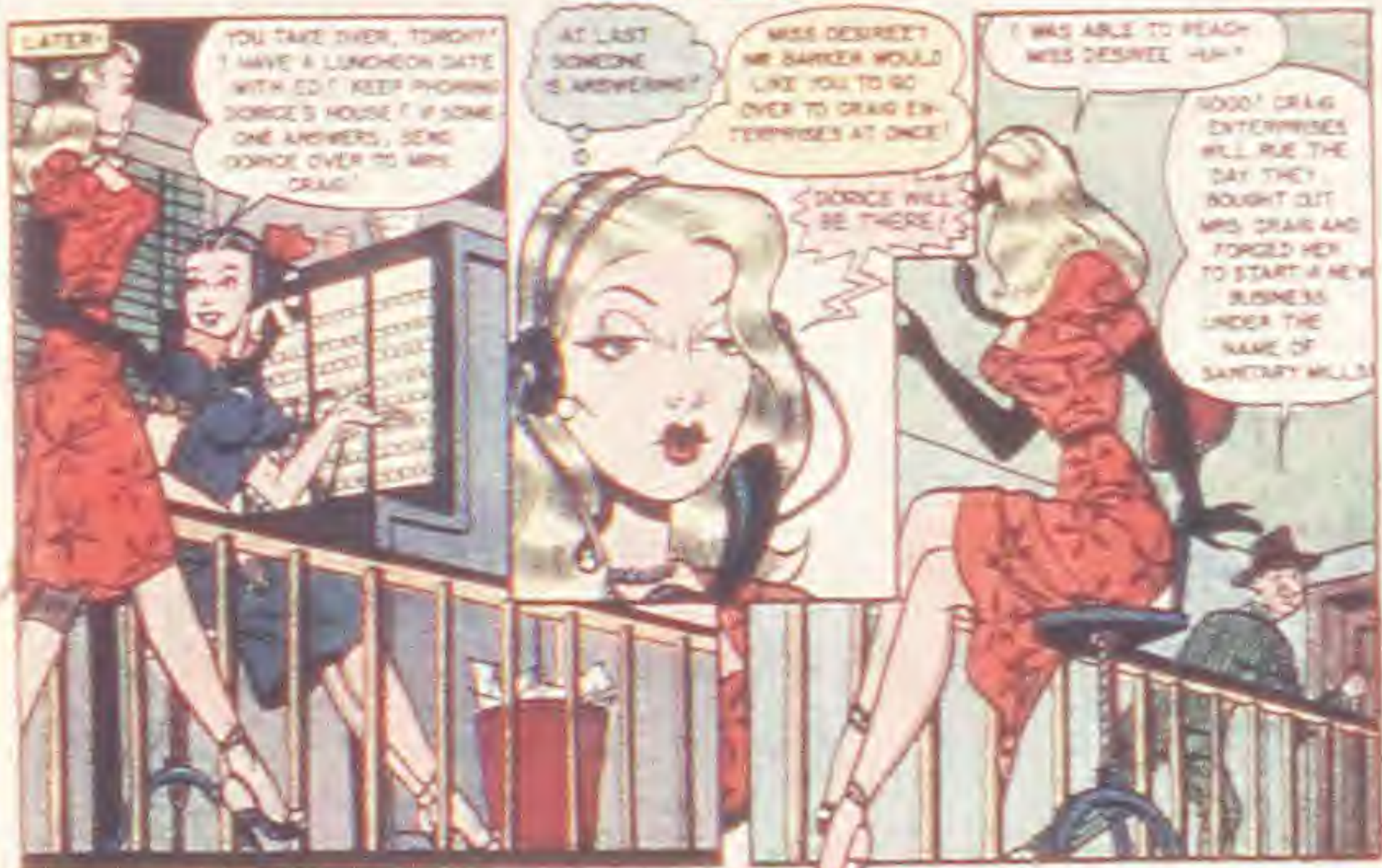
JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE
MORE TIME, MR. GORD!
I'M SURE I CAN GET
GORDIE DESIRES AS
THE MODEL FOR
YOUR CAMPAIGN!

SORRY, BARKER!
MY WIFE SAYS
YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH
TIME! WE'RE TURN-
ING OUR BUSINESS
OVER TO AN AGENCY
WITH THE RIGHT
CONTACTS!











LATER
BUT ED WIFE DRAKE
WANTS THE MODEL
AT HER OFFICE?
WE MUST TAKE
WIFE DRAKE'S
SURPRISE!



MR. BOE, THIS IS
THE MODEL MR.
BARKER SENT OVER
FOR THOSE SHOTS.
BUT... ER... I
WAS EXPECTING
DORICE
DESMOND.
THIS YOUNG
LADY ISN'T
PRECISELY
DORICE'S TYPE.



HOW CAN YOU
HAVE ANY DOUBTS
THAT WE'VE DONE
THE RIGHT THING?
THIS LITTLE LADY
HAS DEFINITE
APPEAL.

BUT HER
APPEAL IS
DEFINITELY
NOT THE
SAME AS
DORICE'S!



CAN'T YOU IMAGINE THE LOOK ON
BARKER'S FACE WHEN HE SEES
THESE PHOTOS?

I CAN DRUM, BUT I
DON'T SEE HIM DRUMING



THINK I'LL APPOINT MYSELF
TODORNY'S MANAGER! WE
COULD BE HEADED FOR BIG
THINGS!



I'LL HAVE THE PROOFS OVER AT
BARKER'S IN THE MORNING!

I'LL PICK THEM UP, MY GOOD
MAN! I WANT TO HAND
THOSE PROOFS TO BARKER
MYSELF!

THERE MAY BE
SOMETHING IN IT
FOR ME!



THE NEXT MORNING

I DEMAND TO SEE MR.
BARKER AT ONCE!

ER, YES, MRS.
DRAKE!

OH, MY!
HERE IT
COMES!

BEFORE I TAKE MY BUSINESS ELSEWHERE,— I WANT TO KNOW JUST WHY YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME AND SENT DORICE TO CRAIG ENTERPRISES!

BUT... MRS. CRAIG... ER... TORCHY!



ER... MR. BARKER... I MADE A MISTAKE... HUH?

TORCHY'S MISTAKE WAS A KIDNAP FOR MRS. CRAIG! AND I HAVE PROOFS IN MY HAND!



LEAST YOUR EYES ON THE NEW MODEL WHO CAN OUT-SHINE DORICE DESHREE ANY TIME, ANY PLACE?

SHE'D BETTER BE GOOD... OR CRAIG ENTERPRISES WILL LAUGH SANITARY MILLS RIGHT OUT OF THE TRADE!



TYPES!

TEOW!



HUH?



ER... LET ME EXPLAIN, MRS. CRAIG!

ER... YOU DON'T LIKE TORCHY AS A MODEL?

DORICE DESHREE HAPPENS TO BE SIX MONTHS OLD, YOU LUNATIC! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO POSE FOR MRS. CRAIG'S SANITARY DIAPER CAMPAIGN!



YOU JUST THREW MY BUSINESS OUT THE DOOR, SO NOW IT'S MY TURN TO THROW YOU OUT! SCRAM!

ER... BUT TORCHY MUST HAVE BEEN A BEAUTIFUL BABY!



ETOUSE ME - WOULD ONE OF
YOU SOLDS MIND - OOF!
KNOCKING ME MY CRUTCH?

Will B R A G G

**MORONIC
HALL**

INITIATION
TONIGHT
ROYAL
ORDER
OF THE
TIRED
TURKS

APC DEPARTMENT

AS A MATTER OF FACT WILL
WE WERE DISCUSSING
THE ROYAL ORDER OF THE
TIRED TURKS! WE MEET
TONIGHT YOU KNOW!

HERE HE COMES
NOW! EVERYBODY
IN FAVOR OF OUR
PLAN, SAY
"YEE!"

NOBODY'S IN
FAVOR OF IT.
BUT WE MIGHT AS
WELL GO DOWN FIGHT-
ING! IF YOU THINK WE'LL
FALL FOR IT, SHOOT
THE WORKS.
SWERSON.

WELL, WELL, WHAT'S
THE BIG CONFERENCE,
EXT DISCUSSING THAT
NEW SECRET LODGE
YOUR JUVENILE MINDS
DREAMED UP?

GRRR!
THERE'S YOUR
CUE, SWERSON!
IT'S YOUR
IDEA AND
YOU'RE
STUCK
WITH IT!

ARRRHH! SUCH
CHILDISH GOINGS-
ON! I'M GLAD YOU
KNEW BETTER THAN
TO INVITE ME TO
JOIN YOUR SILLY
LODGE!



YES INDEED! AS FAST
LUTERIOUS GRAND MASTER
OF THE MYSTIC MASTERS OF
MAGOO! TO FIND YOUR
GROUP INEXPRESSIBLY
BORING!

WE THOUGHT YOU'D FEEL
THAT WAY, WILL? BUT MAYBE
YOU WOULDN'T MIND
GIVING US SOME ADVICE
OUT OF YOUR PROFOUND
EXPERIENCE?

MAYBE YOU COULD
SUGGEST SOME NEW
**INITIATION
STUNTS** TO SORT
OF TOUGHEN UP OUR
NEW CANDIDATES?

WHAT A NERVE! I'M
NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO
BE INVITED TO JOIN—
BUT THEY DON'T MIND
PICKING MY BRAINS
FOR IDEAS! I'LL
TELL HIM—



OF COURSE THAT'S
PROBABLY OUT OF
YOUR LINE, WILL?
I REALIZE THAT
IT TAKES A
SPECIAL TALENT
NOT MANY MEN
HAVE—

WHA-A-IAT?
SPLUTTER!
NOW SEE HERE
SWENSON—
YOU'RE SPEAKING
TO THE MAN WHO
CREATED THE
INITIATION
CEREMONIES FOR
THE COUNTRY'S LEAD-
ING LODGES!



I'LL WORK OUT SOME STUNTS
FOR TONIGHT THAT'LL CURL YOUR
HAIR! OUT OF MY LINE—HURRY!

WELL, AS SAM SAYS, IT'S
MY IDEA AND I'M STUCK
WITH IT!



I'LL SHOW THEM! ANY
CANDIDATE WHO SURVIVES
MY INITIATION STUNTS WILL
KNOW HE'S JOINED
SOMETHING!



LEAVE RENT MONEY—MRS.
MAHOLLAMAN KNOWS PERFECTLY
WELL I'M A LITTLE SHORT AT THE
MOMENT! HER SLY DICKS WILL GET
HER NOWHERE!

AT LEAST I'LL HAVE PEACE AND QUIET TO WORK ON
MY INITIATION STUNTS! HMM! I'LL JUST BORROW
HER NEW BUCKETS FOR A
BIT!

WILL,
GONE SHOPPING
FOR AN HOUR!
KEEP FRONT
DOOR LOCKED!
LEAVE RENT
MONEY ON
HALL TABLE
MRS. MAHOLLA-









BLACKHAWK'S CHALLENGE



THE Blackhawks had stood again for justice and democracy against the traitorous plotters in Zingra City, but in Zingra the formal duel is not only legal, but practically necessary in some cases. When Colonel Farbo struck Blackhawk publicly, Blackhawk challenged the colonel to a duel, and the colonel, as challenged party, chose pistols.

The meeting took place in the park behind the Government palace. At the word, "Fire!" Blackhawk skillfully shot the gun from his adversary's hand, wounding the fingers that had held it so that Colonel Farbo could not be much danger to anyone for a month or more. But, as Blackhawk turned away, another sinister figure, Major Ponder, confronted him and slapped his face.

"Let me fight him," begged Andre at Blackhawk's elbow, but Blackhawk, as the offended party, was obliged to challenge. The major chose swords, and within five minutes lagged in the arms of his seconds, his right arm pierced and helpless. Yet again someone strode toward Blackhawk, but Blackhawk suddenly shot out his own fist. The stranger staggered back from the blow.

"I am Captain Drokiden," muttered the angry fellow. "I—"

"Yes, I know," snapped Blackhawk. "You're one of a dozen men sworn to provoke duels with me, one after another, until one of you is lucky enough to kill me. Am I right? But this time I slapped you. You must challenge me. Why don't your friends do likewise, here and now? They're all present in this crowd."

"I do challenge you," spluttered the captain.

"So do I," said one of his friends. "And I!" "And I!" A chorus of voices threw their defiance at Blackhawk.

"There are twelve of them and seven of us," whispered Chuck to his friends. "But we've fought worse odds than that before."

"Stop worrying, Chuck," Blackhawk bade him. "The challenges are for me alone. Well," and he faced his mob of scowling foemen. "I am the challenged party, and I can choose the weapons. I choose—FISTS!"

"Curse him," muttered the captain. "No single one of us can defeat him in boxing."

"Oh," threw back Blackhawk, grinning fiercely. "I haven't time to take you on one after another. I propose that all of you attack me at once." He pointed toward the palace. "There

is a large room on the first floor. I propose that the shutters be closed, the lights turned off, and all of us go in together. You twelve and myself—thirteen in all. And fight until the question is decided!"

The conspirators looked at each other with rising anxiety. How could even Blackhawk face and conquer twelve desperate foemen with his bare hands? "Agreed!" started Captain Drokiden.

The other Blackhawks watched as their chief led the way into the palace, and to the room of which he spoke. He gestured his twelve opponents into the dark interior, followed them in, and closed the door. Outside, Andre groaned as he heard the key click in the lock.

"Ma foi," mourned Andre. "For he was true. I think Blackhawk has taken on too much work."

"No, no," smiled Chop Chop. "Blackhawk will time his Chop Chop a most smart of Blackhawks, and Chop Chop smart enough to guess what happens in there. Listen!"

From the locked room resounded the noise of mighty blows given and received. There were cries of pain, the thuds of falling bodies. The walls shook and vibrated. Then, with equal suddenness, there was dead silence.

"Look," muttered Olaf, pointing. "Das door has come open."

Wide swung the door. The Blackhawks stared, not daring to hope. Then their view stopped their chief, smiling and calm. He breathed easily, as though he had not exerted himself in the slightest. There was no mark upon him. Not even his hair was disordered.

"Call doctors and ambulances," he said. "Our friends are pretty badly beaten up in there."

Stanislaw found his voice. "But now—" he began.

"Perfectly simple," said Blackhawk. "It was dark. All I had to do was slip into a quiet corner. They were determined to smash me, they struck out at everything in reach. They practically beat each other to a pulp. Well," and Blackhawk yawned, as if slightly bored. "Now we can fly away to our next job."

"Donnerwetter!" cried Handrickson. "Dot was der easiest way to beat dem! Vy didn't ye think of dot, instead of worrying?"

"For the same reason those twelve brummers didn't think of it," Blackhawk answered him. "Because I didn't explain it to you before it happened."

EZRA

WOMEN ARE NO MYSTERY. EZRA IN ANY GIVEN SITUATION THEY ALL FOLLOW A DEFINITE BEHAVIOR PATTERN.

ER—I WISH THIS LITTLE WOMAN WOULD BEHAVE IN A PATTERN MORE TO MY LIKING!



HEY, MYRNA! YOU MISSED THE SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT ABOUT THE SCHOOL BAZAAR THEY JUST POSTED ON THE BULLETIN BOARD!

THE BOY AND GIRL WHO COLLECT THE MOST GIFTS FOR THE BAZAAR WILL BE CROWNED KING AND QUEEN!

SO I SUGGEST YOU TURN YOUR CHARM ON THE NEIGHBORS AND START COLLECTING GIFTS!

EZRA MEANS HE WANTS YOU TO BE QUEEN SO YOU OAK CHARM HIM WHEN HE'S CROWNED KING!



SEE YOU LATER, SUGAR! JUST REMEMBER THAT THE SCHOOL BOARD HAS MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO GIVE THE KING AND QUEEN A SPECIAL TIME AT THE COUNTRY CLUB!

THOSE ARRANGEMENTS RING THE BELL WITH ME! 'BYE!



ROLLO! I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF DANCING WITH MYRNA AT THE COUNTRY CLUB WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT THE SIZE OF THE BILL!

YOU'RE NOT EVEN WORRYING ABOUT NOT BEING KING? HOW COME?



"DON'T WISE!" YOU'RE MY PALLY—SO WE'RE GOING TO POOL ALL THE GIFTS WE COLLECT—IN MY NAME!

"PALLY" IS NOT THE WORD FOR ME UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES!



2. FEW DAYS LATER— HERE'S THE GIFT I PROMISED YOU FOR THE SCHOOL BAZAAR, EZRA! I'M GLAD TO CONTRIBUTE TO A GOOD CAUSE!

THANK YOU, MRS. HARRIS! YOU'RE CONTRIBUTING TO MY MY GOOD CAUSE, TOO!



FIVE MORE STOPS, ROLLO, AND WE'LL BE THROUGH FOR THE DAY!

IF WE DON'T STOP SOON, I'LL BE THROUGH FOR GOOD! CARRY SOME OF THESE PACKAGES! THEY GET PLENTY HEAVY AFTER A WHILE!



TO GIVE YOU CRUMPS A LIFT, ONLY I DON'T WANT TO LIGHTEN YOUR BURDEN!

WHEN YOU'RE NEAR, DEAR, ANY BURDEN BECOMES HEAVIER!



I REALLY ENJOY THIS! IT'S BETTER THAN HAVING A FRONT ROW SEAT AT A TOP COMEDY SHOW!

LAUGH NOW, SONNY-BOY! BECAUSE I'LL BE ENJOYING MYSELF WHEN I'M CROWNED KING OF THE BAZAAR!













BUNK!

NOBODY IS JUST "Naturally"

SKINNY!

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Give YOU A NEW BODY

WORLD you believe it? I "Dynamic Tension" is the only...
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too weak?
Attracted?
Nervous?
Lacking in
Confidence?
Overworked?
Suffering
from lack
of energy?

Do you want
larger weight?
WHAT TO
DO ABOUT
IT is told on
this page!

...in the privacy of your own room - just 15 minutes, each day - while your screen (back and shoulder muscles begin to swell... These cords, arms and legs of your body... and your whole body starts to feel full of excitement, will, confidence, and new energy!

"Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY!

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens - my way. I give you the perfect introduction to deal with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll want it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.

*Charles
Atlas*

Awarded
the title
of "The
World's
Most
Perfectly
Developed
Man" in
national
contest.



FREE BOOK

Mail in your name and I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail in now to me personally, Charles Atlas, Dept. 3345, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

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